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1

Think mighty God on feeble Man, Hast thou not promised in thy Son
How few his Hours, how short his Span, And all his Seed a heav'nly Crown
Short from the Cradle to the Grave: But Flesh and Sense indulge Dispair;
Who can secure his vital Breath For ever blessed be the Lord,
Against the bold Demands of Death That Faith can read his holy Word,
With skill to fly, or Pow'r to save. And find a Resurrection there.

2

Lord! shall it be for ever said
The Race of Man was only made
For Sickness, Sorrow and the Dust,
Are not thy Servants Day by Day

4

For ever blessed be the Lord,
Who gives his Saints a long Reward,
For all their Toil, Reproach and Pain
Let all below and all above.

Sent to their Graves and turn'd to Clay Join to proclaim thy wondrous Love.
Lord, where's thy Kindness to the Just? And each repeat their loud Amen.

2 Thanksgiving for a Victory. Part of the 18 Psalm.



1

To thine Almighty Arm we owe The Triumphs of the Day;
Thy Terrors, Lord, confound the Foe, And melt their Strength away.
Tis by thy Aid our Troops prevail, And break united Pow'rs,
Or burn their boasted Fleets, or Scale The proudest of their Tow'rs.

2

How have we cha'd them through the Field, And trod them to the Ground
While thy Salvation was our Shield, But they no Shelter found;
In vain to Idol Saints they cry, And perish in their Blood:
Where is a Rock so great so high so powerful as our God:

3

The Rock of Israel ever lives His Name be ever blest;
Tis his own Arm the Victory gives, And gives his People Rest.
On Kings that reign as David did He pours his Blessings down;
Secures their Honour to their Seed, And well supports the Crown.



1

God's Temple crowns the holy Mount;
The Lord there condescends to dwell!
His Sion's Gates, in his Account,
Our Israëls fairest Tents excell.
Fame glorious things of thee shall sing,
O City of th' Almighty King.

2

I'll mention Rahab with due Praise,
In Babylon's Applauses Join,
The Fame of Ethiopia raise,
With that of Tyre and Palestine;
And grant that some among them born,
Their Age and Country did adorn.

3

But still of Sion I'll aver
That many such from her proceed;
Th' Almighty shall establish her,
His general List shall shew, when read,
That such a Person there was born,
And such did such a Day adorn.

4

Hell Sion find with Numbers fill'd
Of such as merit high Renown;
For Hand and Voice Musicians skill'd
And her transcend Fame to crown:
Of such she shall Succession bring
Like Waters from a living Spring.

4 A Hymn on the Nativity of our Saviour.



1
Shepherds rejoice-lift up your Eyes, And send your Fears away;
News from the Regions of the Sky, Salvation's born to Day!
Jesus the God whom Angels fear, Comes down to dwell with you;
To Day he makes his Entrance here; But not as Monarchs do.

2
No Gold, nor purple swaddling Bands, No royal shining Thing.
As Manger for his Cradle stands And holds the King of Kings,
Go Shepherds where the Infant lies, And see his humble Throne:..
With Tears of Joy in all your Eyes Go Shepherds kiss the Son!

3
Thus Gabrielfang, and straight around The heav'nly Angels throng;
They tune their Harps to lofty Sounds, And thus conclude their Song,
Glory to God that reigns above, Let Peace surround the Earth,
Mortals shall know their Makers Love, At their Redeemers Birth.

4
Lord, and shall Angels have their Songs, And Men no Tunes to raise,
O may we lose these useless Tongues When they forget to praise!
Glory to God who reigns above That pitied us forlorn,
We join to sing a Makers Love, For there's a Saviour born.

A Canon in the Unifon. Set to Part of the 84 Psalm

5

To spend one sacred Day Where God & Saints abide

To spend one sacred Day Where God & Saints abide

To spend one Sacred Day Where God and

Affords diviner joy Than Thousand worlds beside than thousand worlds beside

Affords diviner joy than thousand Worlds be side

Saints abide Affords di-vi-ner Joy than thousand worlds beside

Where God resorts I love it more to keep the Door than shine in Courts

Where God resorts I love it more to keep the Door than Shine in Courts

2

God is our Sun and Shield,
Our Light and our Defence;
With Gifts his Hands are fill'd,
We draw our Blessings thence;
He shall bestow
On Jacob's Race
Peculiar Grace
And Glory too.

5

The Lord his People loves:
His Hand no Good with-holds
From those his Heart approves
From pure and Pious Souls;
Thrice happy he,
O God of Hosts,
Whose Spirit trusts
Alone in thee.

Pfalm 105

O render Thanks and bleſſe the Lord

Invoke his Sa- cred name

Invoke his facred name

O render Thanks and bleſſe the Lord

Acquaint Nations with his Deeds His match- leſſe deeds proclaim

His matchleſſe &c.

Acquaint Nations with his Deeds His match- leſſe deeds proclaim

His match- leſſe Deeds - - - proclaim

2

Sing to his Praiſe, in lofty Hymns
His wond'rous Works rehearſe;
Make them the Theme of your Diſcourſe,
And Subject of your Verſe.

5

Rejoice in his Almighty Name,
Alone to be ador'd;
And let their Hearts o'erflow with Joy,
That humbly Seek the Lord.

4

Seek ye the Lord, his ſaving Strength
Devoutly ſtill implore:
And where he's ever preſent ſeek
His Face for evermore.



1

O Thou whom heav'nly Hosts obey,
How long shall thy fierce Anger burn?
How long thy Suffring People pray,
And to their Pray'rs have no return.

2

When hungry we are forc'd to drench
Our scanty Food in Floods of Woe;
When dry, our raging Thirst we quench
With Streams of Tears that largely flow

3

For us the Heathen Nations round
As for a common Prey, contest,
Our Foes with spiteful Joy abound
And at our lost Condition jest.

4

Do thou convert us Lord, do thou
The Lusture of thy Face display;
And all the Ills we suffer now
Like scatter'd Clouds shall pass away

Pfalm 24. For Ascension Day or the Sunday after.

Rejoice ye shining Worlds on high Behold the King of Glory nigh Behold the

King of Glo--ry nigh Rejoice ye shining Worlds on high Behold the King

Glo--ry nigh Behold the King of Glo--ry nigh who can this King of Glory

who can this King of Glory be? The mighty Lord the Sa--viors he

who can this King of Glory be? The mighty Lord the Sav-iors He.

2

Ye heav'nly Gates your Leaves display
To make the Lord, the Saviour Way;
Laden with Spoils from Earth and Hell
The Conqueror comes with God to dwell.

3

Rais'd from the Dead he goes before,
He opens Heav'n's eternal Door
To give his Saints a blest Abode
Near their Redeemer and their God.



2

The Name of Jacobs God defends Better than Shields or brazen Walls.
He from his Sanctuary sends Succour and Strength when Zion calls.

5

Well he remembers all our Sighs, His Love exceeds our best Deserts;
His Love accepts the Sacrifice Of humble Groans and broken Hearts.

4

In his Salvation is our Hope, And in the Name of Israels God,
Our Troops shall lift their Banners up, Our Navies spread their Flags abroad

5

Some trust in Horses train'd for War, And some of Chariots make their Boats
Our surest Expectation are From Thee the Lord of heavenly Hosts.

6

O may the Memory of thy name Inspire our Armies for the fight.
Our Foes shall fall and die with Shame, Or quit the Field with shameful Flight

7

Now save us Lord, from slavish Fear, Now let our Hope be firm and strong
Till thy Salvation shall appear, And Joy and Triumph raise the Song.

A Hymn on redeeming Love; set to a Canon in the Unison. with a Chorus.

Sing to the Lord a new melodious Song assist the

Sing to the Lord a new melodious Song

Sing to the Lord a new melodious Song

Sing to the Lord a new melodious

Choir the Tribes of ev'ry Tongue Wide as the

Assist the Choir the Tribes of ev'ry Tongue

Assist the Choir y Tribes of ev'ry Tongue

Song Assist the Choir the Tribes of ev'ry

World his Sov'reign mercy reigns Wide as the

Wide as the World his Sov'reign mercy reigns

wide as the World his Sov'reign mercy reigns

Tongue wide as the World his Sov'reign merc

World resound^e rapturous strains resound - - - the rap - trous strains
 wide as^e World resound the rapturous strains^e rap - - - trous strains
 wide as the world resound the rapturous strains^e rapturous strains
 reigns wide as the world resound the rapturous strains

Cho.
 Ye Angels join the joy - - - ful Acclema-tion, and sing the Love-
 ye Angels join the joy - - - ful acclamation,
 ye Angels join the joyful joyful joyful acclamation
 And sing^e

- - - that brings to Men Sal - va - tion..
 And sing the Love that bring to Men fal - va - tion:
 And sing the Love that bring to Men Sal - va - tion.
 Love - - - that brings to Men Sal - - - va - - - tion.

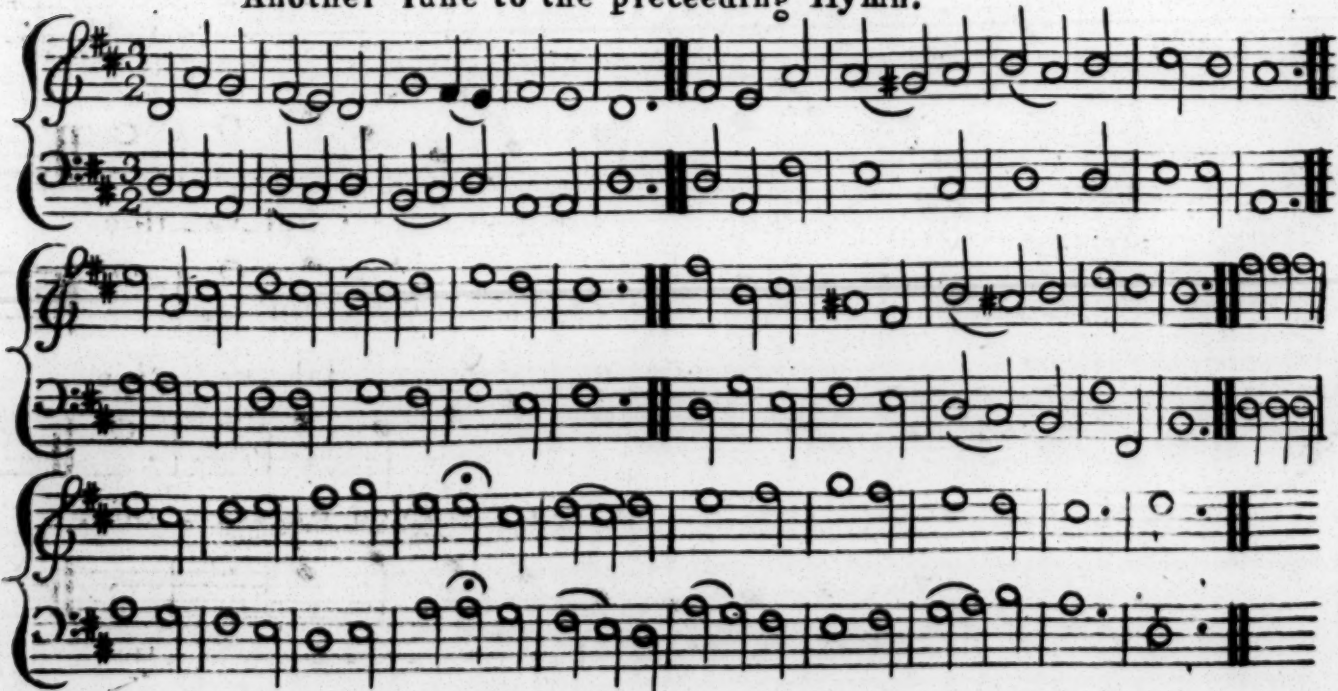
His gracious Eye beheld in full survey
 Where Adam's Race in mingled Ruin lay,
 No humane Aid the Danger could avert
 No Angels Hand could sooth the raging smart
 In his own Breast divine Compassion rises
 And the grand Scheme the Court of Heav'n surprizes

His only Son with peerless Glory bright
 His Image fair and his supream Delight,
 Justice and Grace the Victim have decreed
 To wear our Flesh and in that Flesh to bleed,
 Prostrate in Dust ye Sinners all adore him,
 And tremble while your Hearts rejoice before him.

The wondrous Work is done the Cov'nant stood,
 And human Guilt Christ expiates with his Blood,
 Nail'd to the Tree he bows his sacred Head
 Amang'd Corps he sojourns with the Dead;
 Rising he sends his words through ev'ry nation
 Sinners believe and gain compleat Salvation.

Father of Grace accept our humble Praise,
 O let it run thro' everlasting Days;
 Saviour Divine, thou Spotless Lamb of God,
 Accept our Souls dear ransom'd with thy Blood;
 And to those Songs tune all our feeble Voices,
 In which the Choir round thy bright Throne rejoices.

Another Tune to the preceeding Hymn.



PSALM 2^d

13

1st 2^d
 { Attend O Earth whilst I declare Gods uncontrould decree. } ask & receive...
 { Thou art my Son this day my Heir have I begotten thee. }

Attend O Earth whilst I declare Gods uncontrould decree.
 Thou art my Son this day my Heir have I begotten thee.

ask & re -

2^d Treble

thy full demands

Thine shall the Heathen be.

ceive thy full demands Thine shall

the Heathen be.

The utmost Limits of the Lands shall be possess'd by thee.

The utmost Limits of the Lands shall be possess'd by thee.

2

Thy threatning Sceptre thou shalt shake, And crush them ev'ry where,
 As masy Bars of Iron break, The Potters brittle Ware.

Learn then ye Princes and give ear, ye Judges of the Earth;
 Worship the Lord with holy fear, Rejoice with awful mirth.

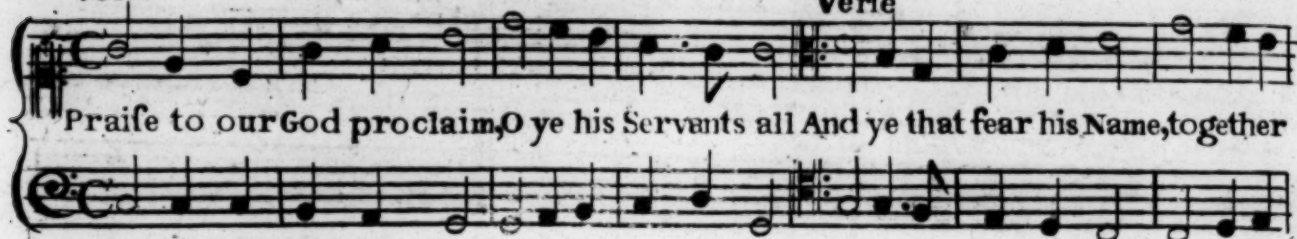
3

Appease the Son with due respect, Your timely homage pay;
 Least he revenge the bold neglect, Incens'd by your delay.
 If but in part his anger rise, who can endure the Flame.
 Then blest'd are they whose hope relies, On his most holy Name.

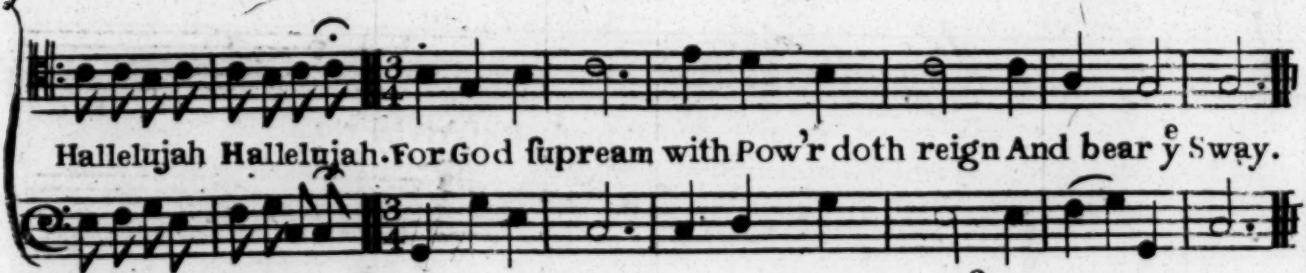
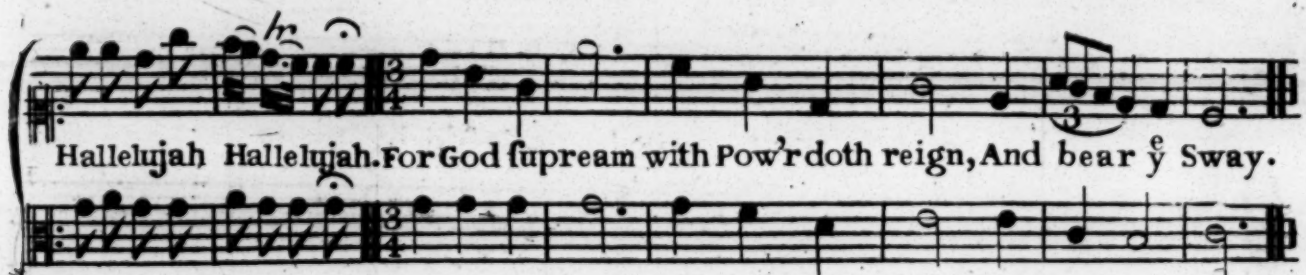
A HYMN

Verse

Verse



CHO;

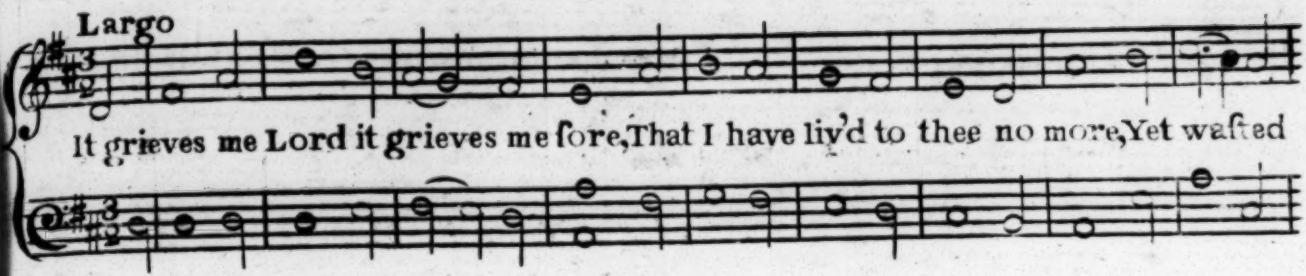


O they be ever blest,
That shall be call'd unto
The Lambs great Marriage Feast.
These are Gods Words most true.
Hallelujah.
Strength, Glory, Pow'r,
And praise, to our
Lord God alway.

The Kingdoms of the World
Are ev'ry one become
The Kingdoms of our Lord,
And of his Christ his Son.
Hallelujah.
And he alway,
Shall reign on high,
With Maiesty.

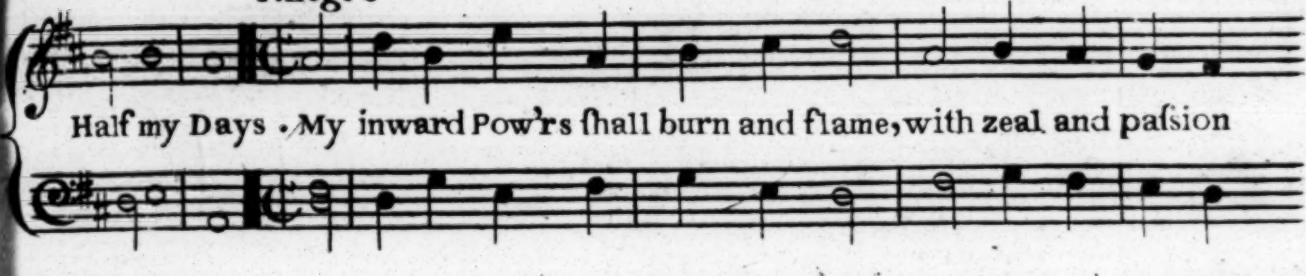
Self CONSECRATION A Poem

Largo

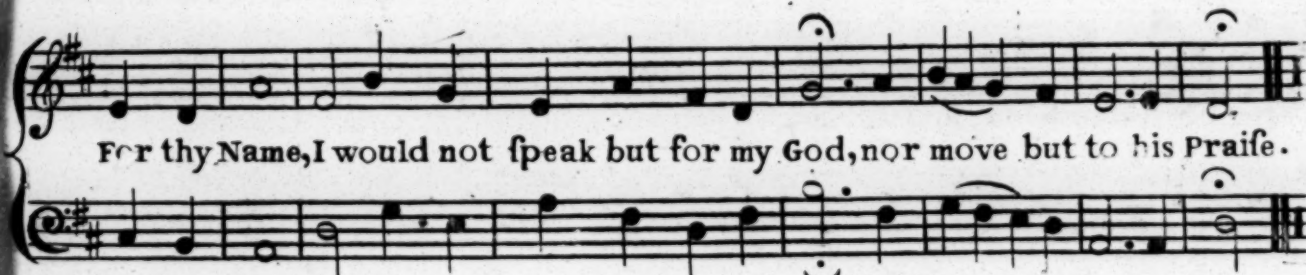


It grieves me Lord it grieves me sore, That I have liv'd to thee no more, Yet wasted

Allegro



Half my Days . My inward Pow'rs shall burn and flame, with zeal and passion



For thy Name, I would not speak but for my God, nor move but to his Praise.

2

What are mine Eyes but aids to see,
The Glories of the Deity.
Inscrib'd with Beams of Light;
On Flow'rs, and Stars, Lord, I behold
The shining Azure Green and Gold,
But when I try to read thy Name
A dimness veils my sight.

3

Mine Ears are rais'd when Virgil sings
Sicillian Swains or Trojan Kings,
And drink the Music in;
Why should the Trumpets brazen voice,
Or Oaten Reed awake my Joys,
And yet my Heart so stupid lie
When sacred Hymns begin.

4

Change me O Lord; my Flesh shall be
An Instrument of Song to thee
And thou the notes inspire,
My Tongue shall keep ^e y Heav'nly chime,
My cheerfull pulse shall beat ^e y time,
And sweet variety of sound shall
In thy praise conspire.

5

The dearest nerve about my Heart,
Should it refuse to bear a part,
With my melodious breath,
I'd tear away ^e y vital Chord,
A Bloody Victim to my Lord,
And live without that impious string
Or shew my zeal in Death.

DIALOGUE

Both Praised be the God of Love, Angels And here above Who hath dealt his
Men Here below

Angels Mercies so, To his Friend Both To his Friend and to his Foe.
Men And to his Foe,

CHORUS
who hath dealt his mercy so, To his Friend and to his Foe.
who hath dealt his mercy so, To his Friend and to his Foe.

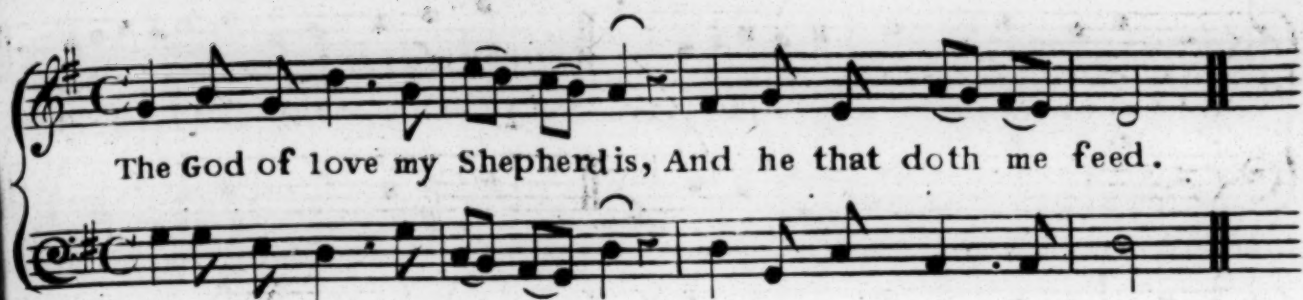
Both. 2 That both Grace and Glory tend
Ang: Us of Old,
Men. And us in th'end.
Both. The great Shepherd of the Fold
Ang: Us did make,
Men. For us was fold.

Both. 3 He our Foes in pieces brake:
Men. Him we touch;
Ang: And him we take.
Both. Wherefore since that he is such,
Ang: We adore,
Men. And we do crouch.

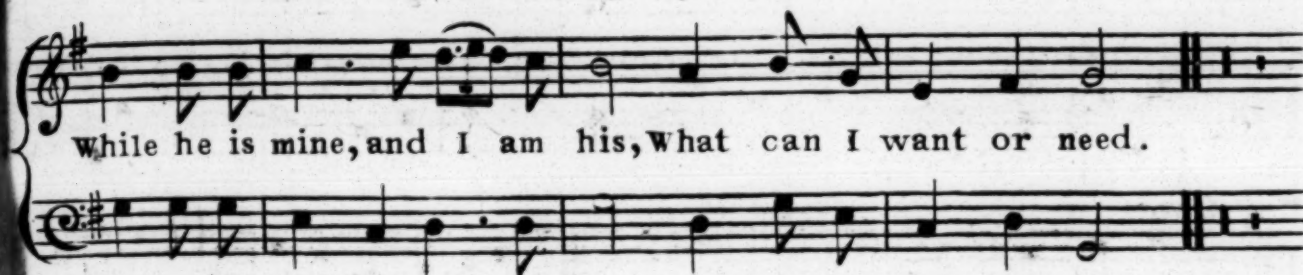
4
Both. Lord thy praises shall be more.
Men. We have none,
Ang: And we no store,
Both. Praised be the God alone,
Who hath made of twofolds one.

PSALM 23

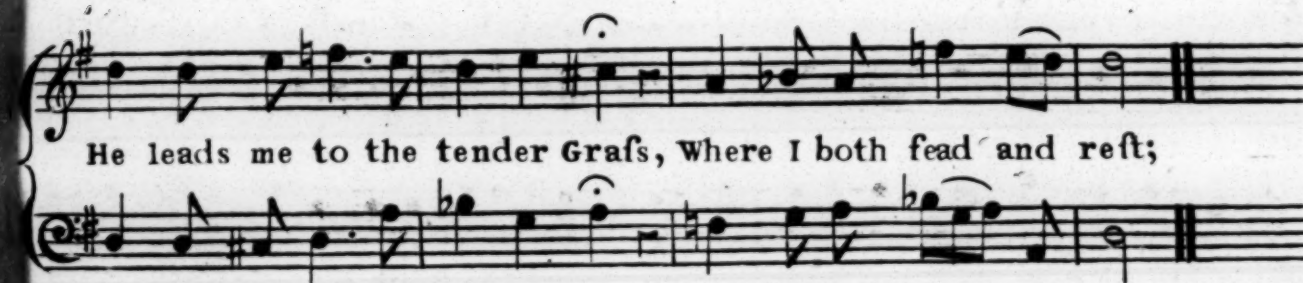
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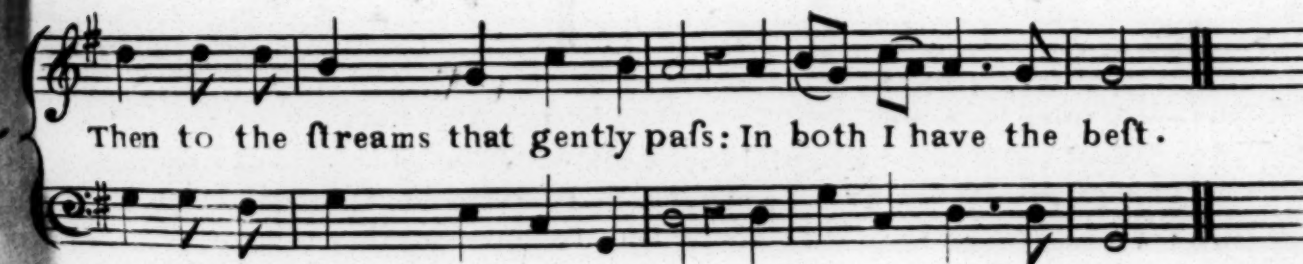
The God of love my Shepherd is, And he that doth me feed.



While he is mine, and I am his, What can I want or need.



He leads me to the tender Grass, Where I both feed and rest;



Then to the streams that gently pass: In both I have the best.

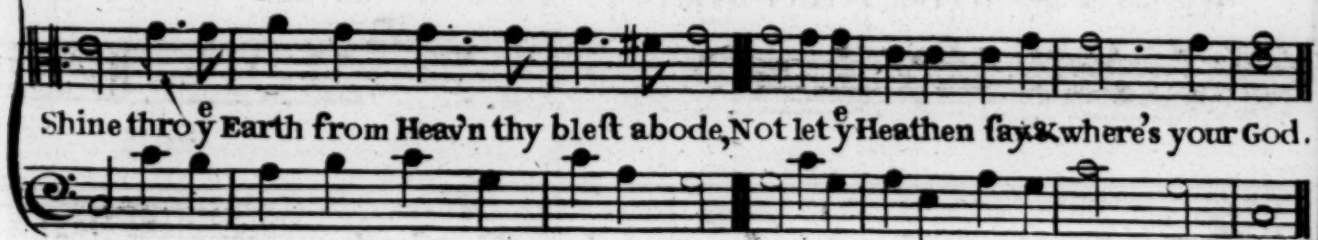
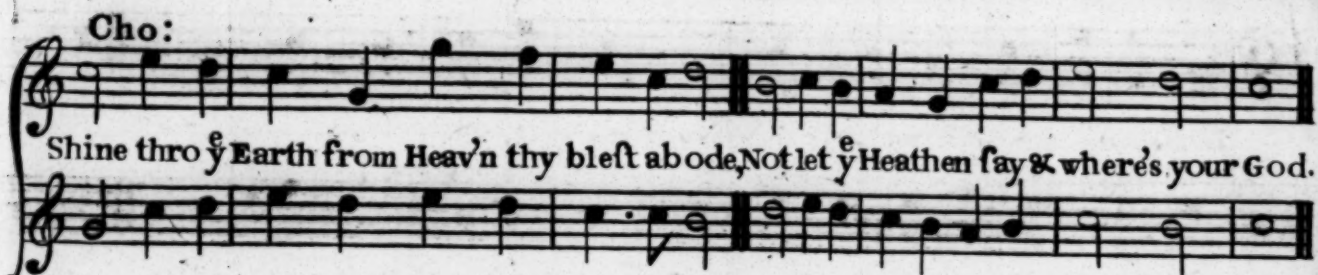
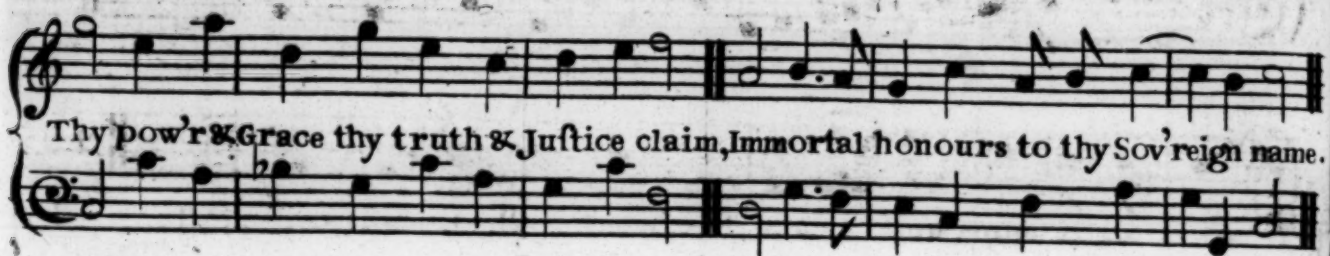
2

Or if I stray, he doth convert, And bring my mind in Frame:
And all this not for my desert, But for his holy Name.
Yea in Death's shady black abode, Well may I walk, not fear:
For thou art with me, and thy Rod, To guide, thy Staff to bear.

3

Nay thou dost make me fit and dine, Ev'n in my En'mies fight;
My Head with Oyl, my Cup with Wine, Runs over Day and Night.
Surely thy sweet and wondrous Love, shall measure all my Days:
And as it never shall remove, So neither shall my praise.

PSALM 115



2

Heav'n is thine higher Court: There stands thy Throne,
And thro' the lower Worlds thy will is done.
Our God fram'd all this Earth, these Heav'ns he spread,
But Fools adore the Gods their Hands have made;
The kneeling Croud with looks devout behold
Their Silver Saviours, and their Saints of Gold.

3

Be Heav'n and Earth amaz'd. tis hard to say
Which is more stupid, or their Gods, or they/
O Isra'l trust the Lord: He hears and see's,
He knows thy sorrows, and restores thy peace:
His worship does a thousand comforts yeild,
He is thy help, and he thy Heav'nly Shield.

4

O Britain trust the Lord: thy Foes in vain
Attempt thy ruin, and oppose his Reign;
Had they prevail'd, darkness had clos'd our days,
And Death and silence had forbid his praise:
But we are sav'd and live: let Songs arise,
And Britain blest the God that built the Skies.

PSALM 136

19

Verſe S:



1. 2.

{To God the mighty Lord, Your Joy-ful thanks repeat }
{To him due Praise afford, As good as he is great.}

1. 2.

Cho:



For God does prove our constant Friend, His boundless Love shall ne-ver

For God does prove our constant Friend,

For God does prove our constant Friend,

His boundless

ne-ver ne-ver ne-ver ne-ver ne-ver ne-ver end.

His boundless Love shall ne-ver end.

His boundless Love shall ne-ver ne-ver ne-ver end.

Love shall ne-ver ne-ver ne-ver ne-ver ne-ver end.

2

3

To him whose wondrous Pow'r
All other Gods obey,
Whom Earthly Kings adore,
This greatfull Homage pay;
For God &c.

By his Almighty Hand
Amazing Works are wrought,
The Heav'ns by his command,
Were to perfection brought;
For God &c.

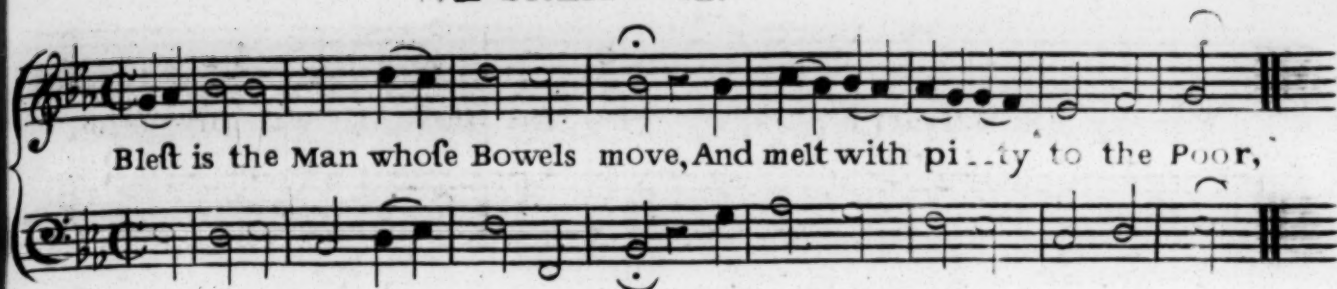
ANTIPHON

Cho:
 Let all ^ey world in ev'ry coner sing my God my King. Verse
pia: The Heav'ns are not too
 Let all ^ey world in ev'ry corner sing my God my King.

pia: high His praise may thither fly.
 The Heav'ns are not too high His praise may thither fly, The Earth is
 The Earth is not too low, His praise may thither grow.
 not too low. His praise may thither grow. Chorus again
 Verse
pia: The Church with psalms most stout no Door can
 The Church with psalms most stout no Door can
 keep'em out But above all ^ey Heart must bear the longest part. end w
 keep'em out But above all ^ey Heart must bear the longest part. y Cho

PSALM 41.

27



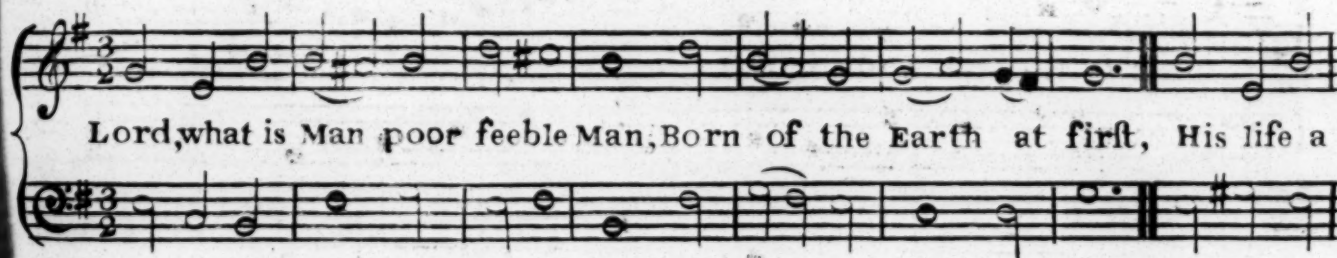
Blest is the Man whose Bowels move, And melt with pi-ty to the Poor,



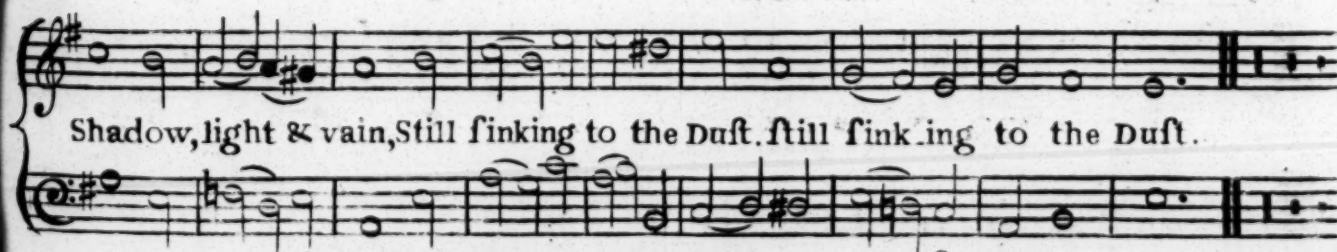
whose Soul with sympathizing Love Feels what his Fel-low Saints en-dure.

- 2 His Heart contrives for their relief More good then his own Hands can do,
He in the time of general Grief Shall find the Lord has Bowels too.
- 3 His Soul shall live secure on Earth, With secret Blessings on his Head,
When drought, and Pestilence, and Death, Arround him multiply their Dead.
- 4 Or if he languish on his Couch God will pronounce his sins forgiven,
Will save him with a healing touch, Or take his willing Soul to Heav'n.

PSALM 44.



Lord, what is Man poor feeble Man, Born of the Earth at first, His life a

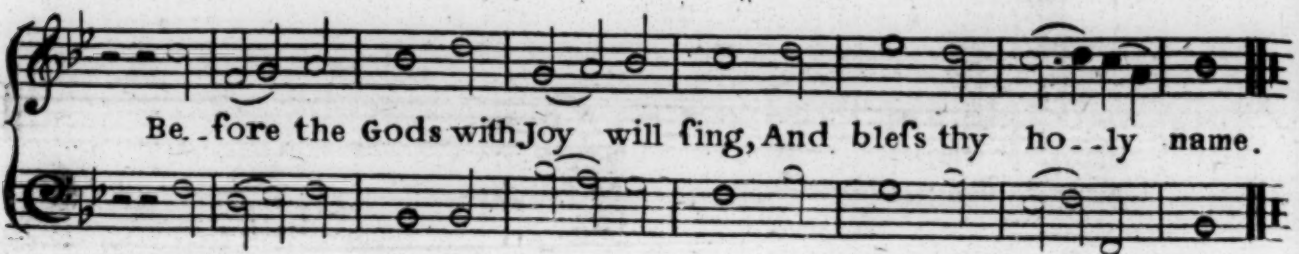


Shadow, light & vain, Still sinking to the Dust. Still sinking to the Dust.

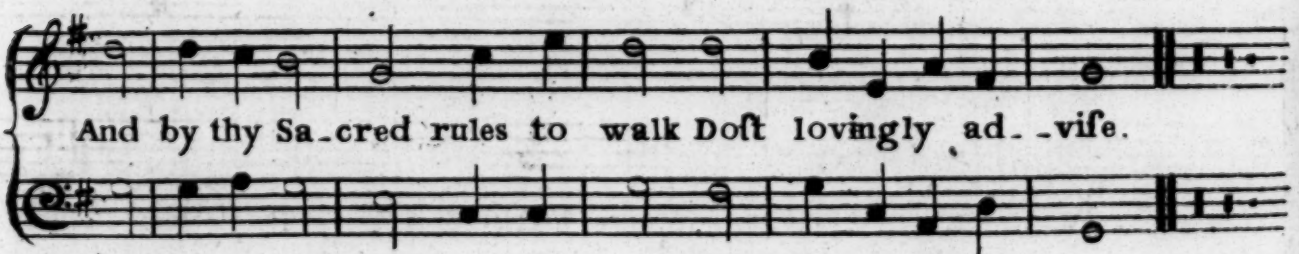
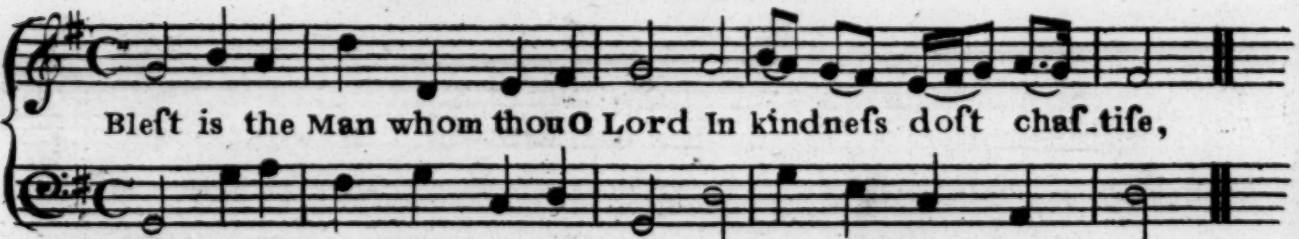
2
O what is feeble dying Man,
Or any of his race,
That God should make it his concern
To visit him with Grace.
To visit him with Grace.

3
That God who darts ^{his} Lightning down,
Who shakes the Worlds above,
And Mountains tremble at his Frown,
How wondrous is his Love.
How wondrous is his Love.

PSALM 138.



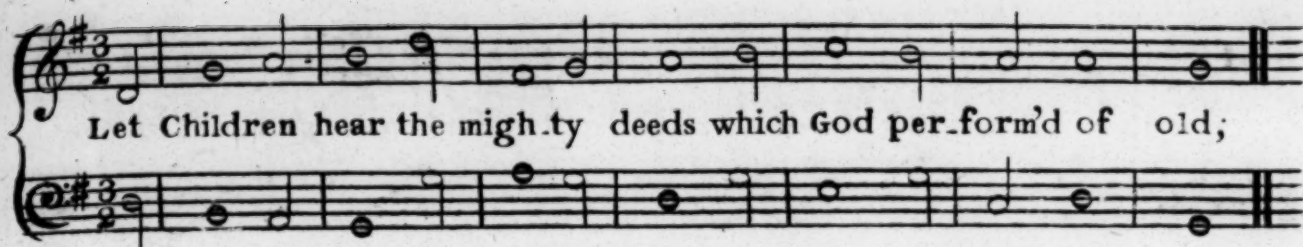
- 2 I'll worship at thy sacred seat, And with thy love inspir'd;
 The praises of thy truth repeat, O'er all thy works admir'd.
 3 Thou graciously inclin'd'st thine Ear, When I to thee did cry;
 And when my Soul was press'd with fear, Didst inward strength supply.
 4 Therefore shall ev'ry Earthly Prince Thy name with praise pursue;
 Whom these admir'd Events convince That all thy works are true.

PSALM 94. Part 2^d

- 2 This Man shall rest and safely find In seasons of distress;
 While God prepares a Pit for those that stubbornly transgress.
 3 For God will never from his Saints his favour wholly take;
 His own possession and his lot, He will not quite forsake.
 4 The World shall then confess thee just In all that thou hast done;
 And these that choose thy upright ways, Shall in those Paths go on.

PSALM 78.

23



Let Children hear the mighty deeds which God perform'd of old;



which in our younger years we saw, And which our Fathers told.

2 He bids us make his Glories known, His works of power and grace;

And we'll convey his wonders down Through ev'ry rising Race.

3 Our Lips shall tell them to our Sons, And they again to theirs

That Generations yet unborn May teach them to their Heirs

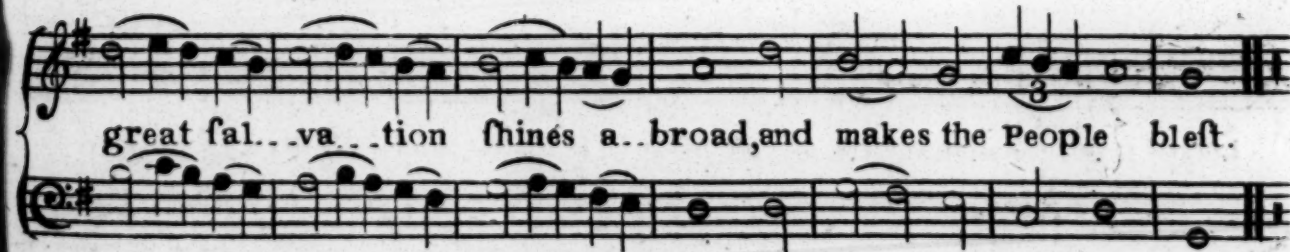
4 Thus shall they learn in God alone Their hope securely stands,

That they may ne'er forget his works, But practise his commands.

PSALM 98.



To our Al-mighty maker God New honours be ad-drest; His



great sal...va...tion shines a..broad, and makes the People blest.

2 He spake the word to Abr'ham first, His truth fulfill's his grace;

The Gentiles make his name their trust, And learn his righteousness.

3 Let the whole Earth his love proclaim With all her different Tongues;

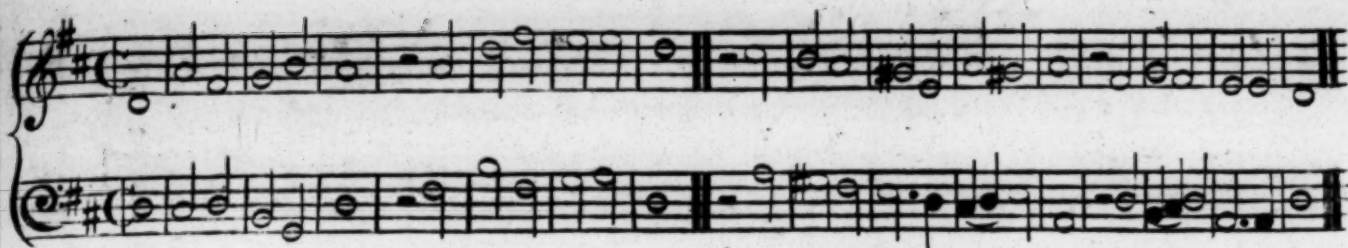
And spread the honours of his name In melody and songs.

Glo:) Now let the Father and the Son And Spirit be ador'd,

Patri) Where there are works to make him known, Or Saints to love the Lord.

An HYMN.

25



How beauteous are their Feet Who stand on Zion's Hill, Who bring salvation on their Tongues, Prophets & Kings desir'd it long, And words of peace reveal.	How blessed are our Eyes, That see this Heavenly Light; But dy'd without the sight.
--	---

How charming is their voice. How sweet their tidings are. Zion behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here.	The Watchmen join their voice, And tunefull notes employ; Jerusalem breaks forth in songs; And Desarts learn the Joy.
---	--

How happy are our Ears, That hear this Joyful sound, Which Kings & Prophets waited for, And fought but never found.	The Lord makes bare his Arm Thro' all the Earth abroad; Let ev'ry Nation now behold Their Saviour and their God.
--	---

An HYMN.

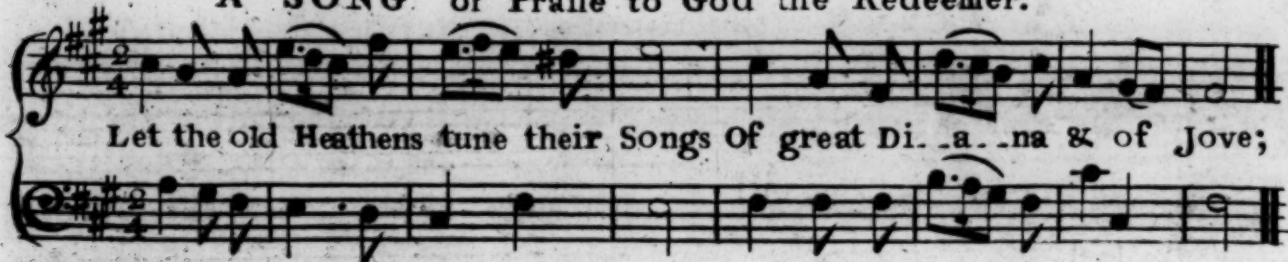


What mighty Man, or mighty God, Comes travelling in state Along the Idumean Road, Away from Bozrah's Gate.	I by my self have trod the Prefs, And crush'd my Foes alone; My wrath has struck y ^e Rebels dead, My fury stamp'd them down.
---	--

The glory of his Robes proclaim Tis some victorious King; Tis I the Just, th' Almighty one, That your salvation bring.	Tis Edoms Blood that dyes my Robes With joyful scarlet stains; The triumph that my Raiment wears, Sprung from their bleeding Veins.
---	--

Why mighty Lord, thy Saints enquire, Why thine Apparels red. And all thy Vesture stain'd like those Who in the Wine prefs tread.	Thus shall the Nations be destroy'd, That dare insult my Saints; I have an Arm t'revenge their wrongs, An Ear for their complaints.
---	--

A SONG of Praise to God the Redeemer.



2

Behold a God descends and dies, To save my Soul from gaping Hell;
How the black Gulph where Satan lies, Yawn'd to receive me when I fell.

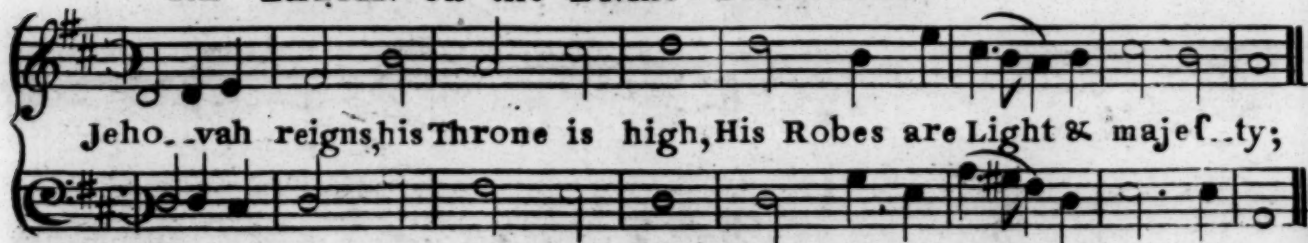
3

How Justice frown'd & Vengeance stood, To drive me down to endless Pain,
But the great Son propos'd his Blood, And Heav'nly wrath grew mild again.

4

Infinite Lover, gracious, Lord, To thee be endless Honours giv'n,
Thy wondrous Name shall be ador'd, Round the wide Earth & wider Heav'n.

An HYMN on the Divine Perfections



2

His terrors keep y world in awe, His Justice guards his Holy Law,
His Love reveals a smiling face, His truth and promise seal the Grace.

3

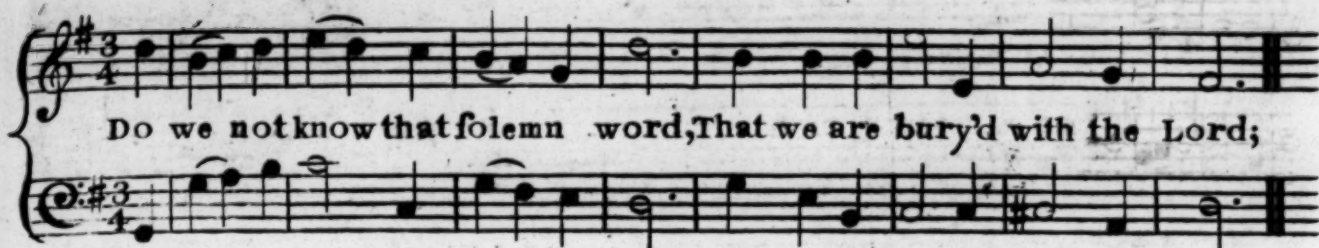
Thro' all the world his wisdom shines, And baffles Satans deep designs,
His pow'r is sov'reign to fulfill, The Noblest counsels of his will.

4

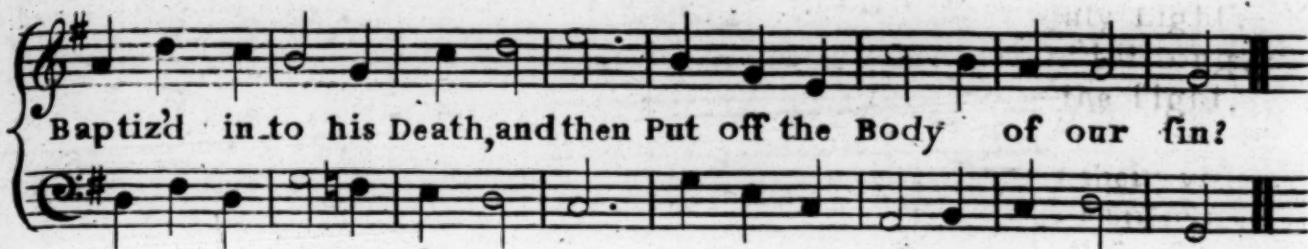
And will this glorious Lord descend, To be my father and my friend.
Then let my Songs with Angels Join, Heav'n is secure if God be mine.

A HYMN on Baptism.

27



Do we not know that solemn word, That we are bury'd with the Lord;



Baptiz'd in to his Death, and then Put off the Body of our sin?

2

3

Our souls receive diviner Breath, No more let sin or Satan reign
Rais'd from corruption, guilt & Death, Over our mortal Flesh again;
So from the Grave did Christ arise, The various Lusts we serv'd before,
And lives to God above the Skies. Shall have dominion now no more.

Another HYMN on the same



Thus faith the mercy of the Lord I'll be a God to thee



I'll bless thy Numerous Race And they shall be a seed to me

2

Abra'm believ'd y^e promis'd Grace, And gave his sons to God;
But water seals the blessing now, That once was seal'd with Blood.

3

Thus Lyddia sanctify'd her House, When she receiv'd the word;
Thus the believing Jailor gave, his Household to the Lord.

4

Thus later Saints eternal King, Thine antient truth embrace;
To thee their Infant offspring bring, And humbly claim the Grace.

PSALM 134th

Bless God ye servants of the Lord Upon his
 ly feat that in his Temple night by night wth hum-ble rev'rence wait
 holy feat

Within his House lift up your Hands, And bless his holy name;
 From Sion bless thy Isra'l Lord, Who Heav'n and Earth did frame.
 Gloria } To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom we adore;
 Patri } Be glory as it was, is now, And shall be evermore.

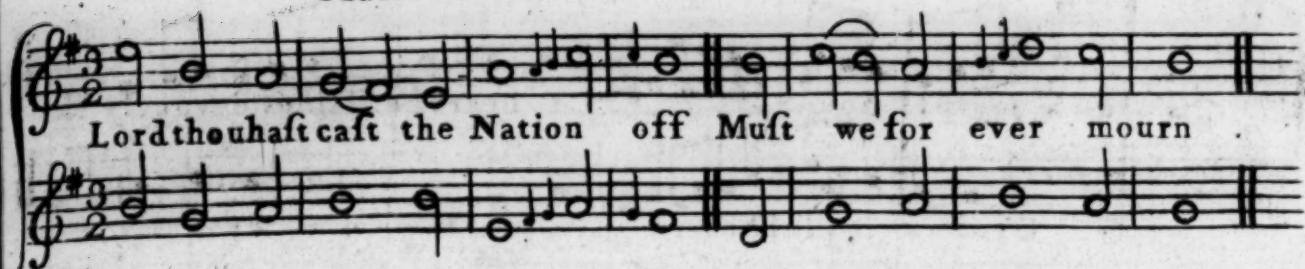
PSALM 132^d Verse 8th

Arise, O Lord, and now possess Thy constant place of rest;
 Arise O Lord and now possess Thy
 Be that not on-ly with thy Ark, But with thy presence blest.

2
 Clothe thou thy Priests with righteousness, Make thou thy Saints rejoice,
 And for thy servant Davids sake, Hear thine Anointed's voice.

3
 God sware to David in his truth (Nor shall his Oath be vain)
 One of thy offspring after thee Upon thy Throne shall reign:

4
 And if thy Seed my Cov'nant keep, And to my Laws submit,
 Their Children too upon thy Throne For evermore shall sit.



Lordthouhast cast the Nation off Must we for ever mourn



Lordthouhast cast the Nation off Must we for ever mourn



Wilt thou indulge immor-tal Wrath Shall Mercy neer return?



Wilt thou indulge im-mor-tal Wrath Shall Mercy neer return?

2

The Terror of one Frown of thine
Melts all our Strength away;
Like Men that totter drunk with Wine,
We tremble in Difmay.

3

Great Britain shakes beneath thy Stroke,
And dreads thy threatening Hand;
O heal the Island thou hast broke,
Confirm the wavering Land.

4

Lift up a Banner in the Field
For those that fear thy Name,
Save thy Beloved with thy Sheild,
And put our Foes to shame.

5

Go with our Armies to the Fight
Like a confed'rate God;
Invain confed'rate Pow'rs unite
Against thy lifted Rod.

6

Our Troops shall gain a wide Renown
By thy assisting Hand;
'Tis God that treads the Mighty down,
And makes the feeble stand.

O'twas a joyful Sound - - - to hear The Tribes devoutly say
 O'twas a joyful Sound - - to hear The Tribes devoutly say
 O'twas a joyful Sound to hear The Tribes devoutly say
 O'twas a joyful Soun - - d to hear &c

Up Iſraël to the Tem - - - ple haſte And keep your Feſtal
 And keep your Feſtal Day and
 Up Iſraël to the Tem - - - ple haſte and keep your Feſtal Day and
 And keep your Feſtal

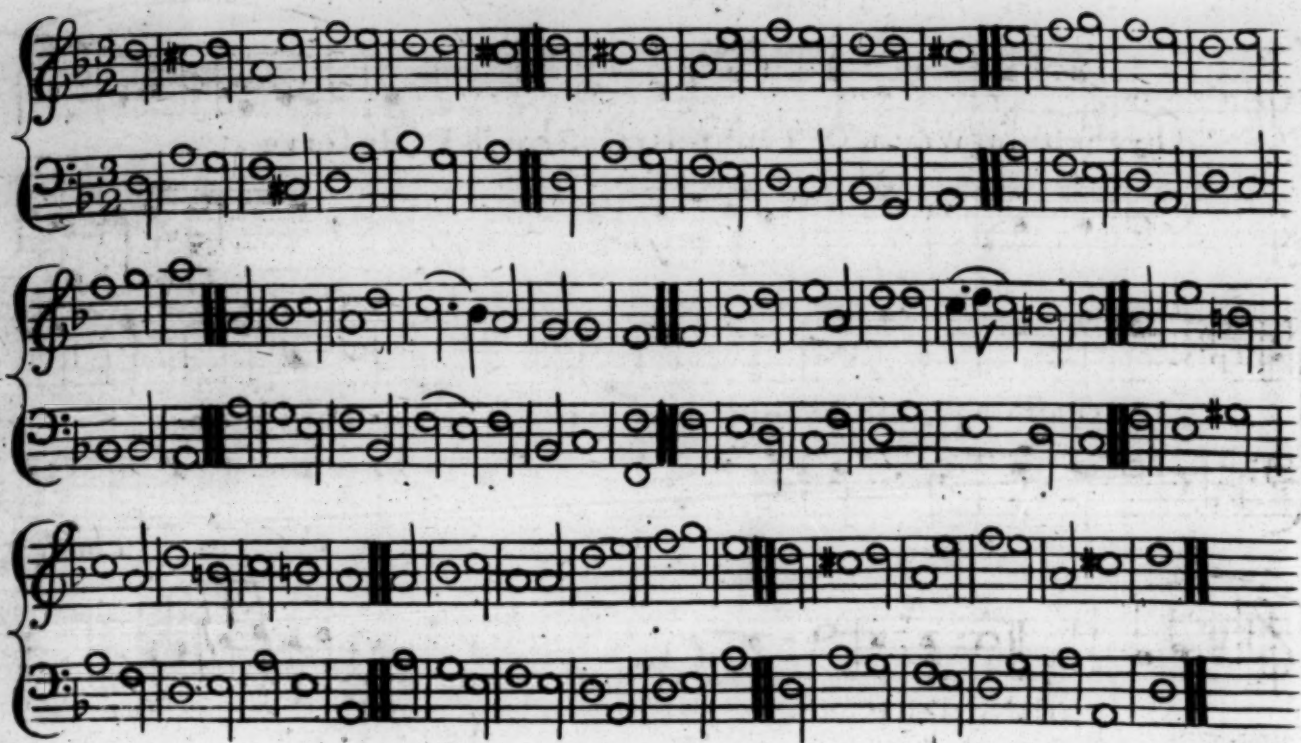
Day and keep your Feſtal Day
 keep your Feſ - - - tal Day
 keep - - - your Feſtal Day.
 Day and keep your Feſtal Day.

2
 At Salem's Courts we muſt appear
 With our aſſembled Pow'rs,
 In Strong and beautiful Order rang'd.
 Like her united Tow'rs.

3
 'Tis thither by divine Command,
 The Tribes of God repair,
 Before his Ark to celebrate
 His Name with Praise and Pray'r.

4
 Tribunals ſtand erected there,
 There Equity takes place;
 There ſtands the Courts & Palaces
 Of Royal David: Race.

5
 May Peace within thy Sacred walls
 An conſtant Guest be found,
 With Plenty and Proſperity
 Thy Palaces be Crown'd.



1
 To thee all-glorious ever blessed Power
 I consecrate this silent midnight Hour
 While solemn Darkness covers o're the sky
 And all Things wrapt in peaceful Slumber lie:
 Unwearied let me Praise thy Holy Name,
 Each rising Thought with Gratitude inflame,
 For thy rich mercies which thy Hands impart,
 Health to my Limbs and Comfort to my Heart.

2
 Should the Scene change and Pain extort my Sighs,
 Then see my fears and listen to my Cries;
 Then let my Soul by some blest foretaste know
 Her sure Deliverance from eternal Woe:
 Arm'd with so bright an Hope no more I'll fear,
 To fear the Dreadful Hour of Death draw near;
 But my faith strengthening as my Life decays,
 My dying Breath shall mount to Heav'n in Praise.

3
 Oh! may my Pray'rs before thy Throne arise
 A humble but accepted Sacrifice:
 May Friendly Sleep my weary Eye lids close,
 And cheer my Body with a soft repose;
 Their Downy Wings may Guardian Angels spread,
 And from all Danger screen my helpless Head;
 May (of thy gracious Light) some pow'rful Beams
 Shine on my Soul and influence my Dreams.

Thy chastning Wrath O Lord restrain, Though I deserve

Though &c.

Thy chastning Wrath O Lord restrain, Though &c.

Though &c.

it all, Nor let at once on me the Storm of thy Displea - - - sure fall.

it all of thy Displeasure fall.

it all Nor let at once on me the Storm of thy Displea - - - sure fall.

of thy Displeasure fall.

2

In ev'ry wretched Part of me
 Thy Arrows deep remain;
 Thy heavy Hands afflicting Weight
 I can no more Sustain.

3

My Flefh is one continu'd Wound,
 Thy Wrath so fiercely glows;
 Betwixt my Punishment and Guilt
 My Bones have no repose.

4

My Sins that to a Deluge swell,
 My Sinking Head o're-flow;
 And for my feeble Strength to bear,
 Too vast a Burthen grow.



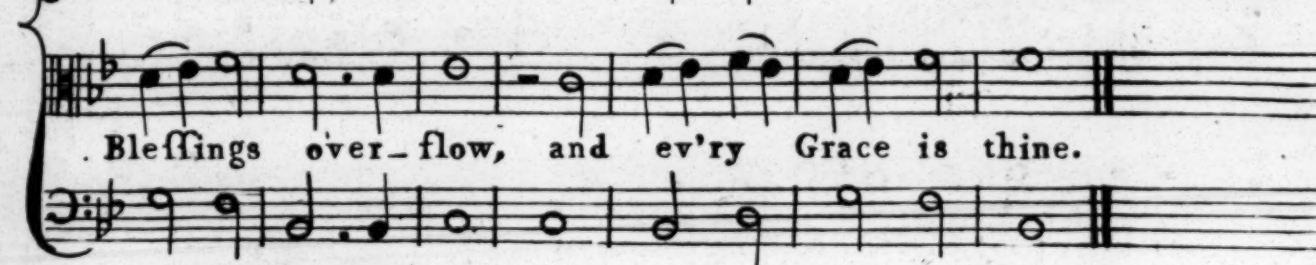
My Saviour and my King, Thy Beauties are Divine; Thy Lips with



My Saviour and my King, Thy Beauties are Divine; Thy Lips with



Blessings over-flow, and ev'ry Grace is thine.



Blessings over-flow, and ev'ry Grace is thine.

2
Now make thy Glory known,
Gird on thy dreadful sword,
And ride in majesty to spread
The Conquests of thy Word.

3
Strike thro' thy stubborn Foes,
Or melt their Hearts t'obey,
While Justice Meekness Grace & Truth
Attend thy glorious way.

4
Thy Laws, O God, are right,
Thy Throne shall ever stand;
And thy victorious Gospel proves
A Sceptre in thine Hand.

5
Thy Father and thy God
Hath without Measure shed
His Spirit as a joyful oyl
To anoint thy Sacred Head.

6
Behold at thy right Hand
The Gentile Church is seen,
Like a fair Brde in rich Attire.
And Princes guard the Queen.

7
Fair Bride, receive his Love,
Forget thy Father's House;
For sake thy Gods, thy Idol Gods,
And pay thy Lord thy Vows.

8
O let thy God and King
Thy sweetest Thoughts employ:
Thy Children shall his Honour sing
In Palaces of Joy.

Thro' all the changing Scenes of Life In Trouble and in Joy The Praises

Thro' all the changing scenes of Life In Trouble and in Joy

of my God -- shall still my Heart and Tongue -- employ.

The Praises of my God shall still my Heart and Tongue -- employ.

2

Of his Deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed,
From my Example Counsel take,
And charm their Grievs to rest.

3

O magnifie the Lord with me;
With me exalt his Name;
When in Distress to him I cry'd,
He to my Rescue came.

4

Their drooping Hearts were soon refresh'd,
Who call'd to him for Aid;
Desir'd Success in ev'ry Face,
A cheerfull Air Display'd,

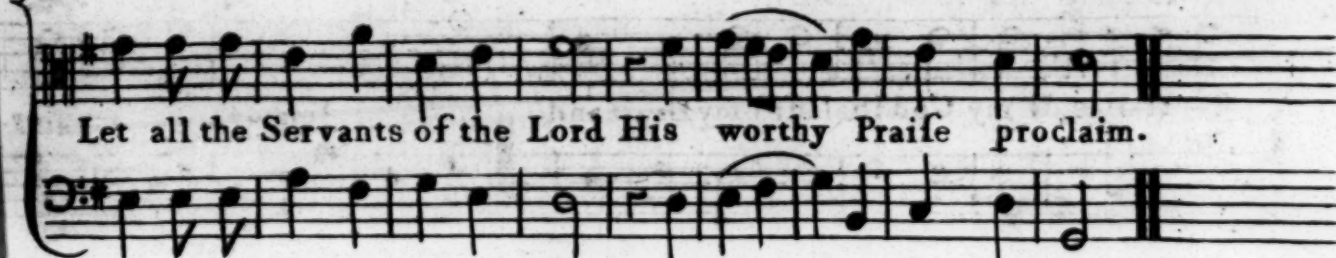
Ver: 1. Treble & Bass.



O Praise the Lord with one - - - Consent and &c.

Ver.

Ver. 2 Tr. & B.



2

Praise him all ye that in his House,
Attend with constant Care;
With those that to his utmost Courts
With humble Zeal repair.

3

For this our truest Int'rest is,
Glad Hymns of Praise to Sing;
And with loud Songs to blefs his Name,
A most delightful Thing.

4

For God his own peculiar Choice,
The Sons of Jacob makes;
And Isr'els offspring for his own
Most valu'd Treasure takes.

O Lord that art my righteous Judge To my Complaint give ear.

O Lord that art my righteous Judge To my Complaint give ear.

Thou still redeem'st me from Distress Have Mercy Lord and hear.

Thou still redeem'st me from Distress Have Mercy Lord and hear.

2

How long will ye O Sons of Men,
To blot my Fame devise,
How long your vain Designs pursue,
And spread malicious Lyes:

3

Consider that the righteous Man,
Is God's peculiar Choice;
And when to him I make my Prayer,
He always hears my Voice.

4

Then stand in Awe of his Commands,
Flee ev'ry Thing that's ill;
Commune in private with your Hearts
And bend them to his Will.

An ANTHEM Pfalm 73

37

Whom have I in Heav'n Whom have I in Heav'n

Whom have I in Heav'n Whom have I in

but thee and there is none upon Earth that I de-fire be-

Heav'n but thee

Largo, Pia

fides thee thee my Strength and my Heart faileth

Forte *S:* 1st 2^d

but God is the strength of my Heart and my Portion for ever ever Amen

but God is the strength of my Heart and my Portion for ever ever Amen

but God is the Strength of my Heart and my Portion for ever ever Amen

ANTHEM

Psalm 113

Praife ^e Lord praife ^e Lord praife ^e Lord ye servants
 O praife --
 O praife -- ^e Lord O praife ^e Name of the Lord
 praife -- ^e Lord O praife -- ^e Name of the Lord
 O praife -- ^e Name of the Lord
 O praife -- ^e Lord O praife -- ^e Name of the Lord
 Blessed be ^e Name ^e Name of the Lord from this time forth for
 Blessed be ^e Name ^e Name of the Lord from
 from this time

1st 2^d

e - ver more from this time forth for evermore

from this time forth for evermore

this time forth for e - - - ver evermore Solo

forth for e - ver - - more for evermore The Lords Name is

praised from y^e ri - - sing of y^e Sun till y^e go - - - ing down of y^e fame

Ver:

The Lord is high - - the Lord is high is high above the

The Lord is high the Lord is high - - - is high a bove the

Heathen and his glo - - - ry his glo - - -

Heathen and his glo - - - ry his glo - - - ry his

- - ry his glo - - - ry above y^e Heavns

glo - - - ry his glo - - - ry his glo ry above y^e Heavns

End with y^e two first Strains

ANTHEM

Ifaiah 26th

Canon

Open y Gates open y Gates that the righteous Nation that

Open y Gates open y Gates that the righteous

keepeth y truth y y righteous Na - tion that keepeth the truth that

Nation y keepeth y truth that y righteous Nation that keepeth y truth

keepeth y truth that keepeth the truth - may enter enter in

y keepeth y truth that keepeth y truth may enter in

Thou wilt keep him wilt keep him in per fect Peace whose mind is stay'd on

Thou will keep him wilt keep him in per fect Peace whose mind is stay'd on

thee because he trusteth because he trust - - eth he trusteth in thee

be - - cause he trusteth because he trust. eth he trusteth in thee

because he trusteth because he trust - eth in thee

CHORUS

:S:

Trust in the Lord trust in the Lord for ever for in ^ey Lord Je - ho - -

Trust in the Lord trust in the Lord for ever for in ^ey Lord Je -

for in ^ey Lord Je ho - - - vah is e - - - ver -

ho - - - vah in ^ey Lord Je - - ho - - - vah is everlasting

in ^ey Lord Je - - ho - - - vah in ^ey Lord Jehovah is everlasting

1 2
- lasting everlasting ever - last - ing strength

everlasting everlasting ever - last - ing strength

Solo

For he bringeth down them that dwell on high the lof - - -

- - - ty City he Lay - - eth it low he layeth it low even to ^ey Ground

he bringeth it e - ven to the Dust. End with the Chorus

ANTHEM Pfalm 85

Lord thou hast been
gracious unto thy Land thou hast turnd a -
gain the cap - ti - vity of Ja - cob! thou hast
turnd a - gain the cap - ti - vity of Ja - cob
thou hast turnd a - gain the captivity the cap -
tivity the capti - vity of Ja - cob .

Turn us then O God turn us then O God O God our Saviour and let thine

O God

O God O God our Saviour &c

O God

O God O God our Saviour

Turn us then O God turn us then O God O God our Saviour

anger cease and let thine anger cease cease from us O God

turn us ⁿy O God turn

and let thine anger cease and let thine anger cease from us turn us ⁿy O God turn

O God

O God O God our Saviour

and let thine anger cease from us.

us ⁿy O God O God our Saviour

and let thine anger cease from us.

us ⁿy O God O God our Saviour & let thine anger cease

cease cease from us.

O God O God our Saviour & let thine anger cease

cease cease from us.

Verfe

Wilt thou not revive us revive us revive us again.

wilt thou not revive us re.

wilt thou not revive us wilt thou not re -

-vive us revive us again. wilt thou not revive us.

-vive us revive us again that thy People may re-joice re-

wilt thou not revive us again that thy People may rejoice re-

-joice in thee that thy people may re-joice rejoice in

joyce in thee that thy People may rejoice that thy People may rejoice rejoice in

thee that thy people may rejoice that thy People may re-joice that thy

thee that thy People may rejoice that thy People may re-

People may rejoice rejoice - re-joice in thee

-joice - re-joice rejoice in thee

shew us thy mer-cy shew us thy mercy thy mercy O Lord and

shew us thy mer-cy shew us thy mercy thy mercy O Lord and

grant us thy Sal-va-ti-on shew us thy mer-cy shew us thy

grant us thy Sal-va-ti-on shew us thy mer-cy

mer-cy thy mer-cy O Lord and grant us thy falvation

shew us thy mer-cy O Lord and grant us thy falvation

ANTHEM

S.^t Mathew 11.th

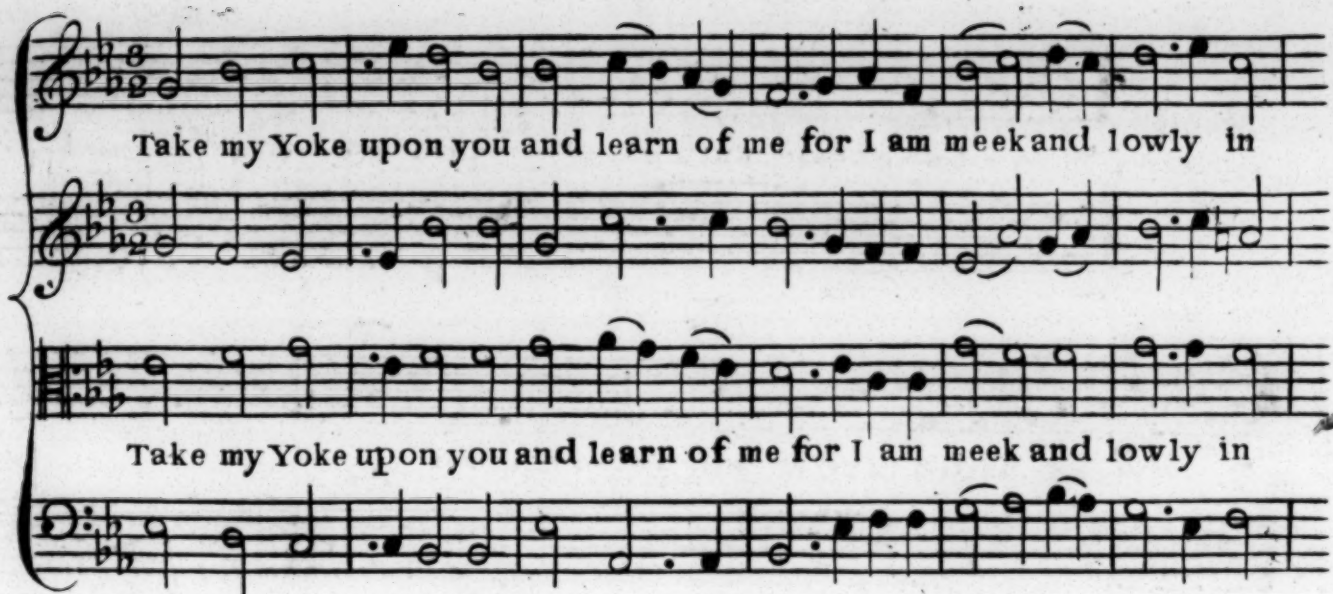
Treble
Solo

Come come unto me all ye that are weary and
hea-vy laden and I will give you rest

CHORUS: S:

Come come unto me come unto me all ye that are
Come come unto me come unto me all ye that are
Come come unto me come unto me all ye that are
Come come unto me come unto me all ye that are

weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest come rest
weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest come rest
weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest come rest
weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest come rest



Take my Yoke upon you and learn of me for I am meek and lowly in

Take my Yoke upon you and learn of me for I am meek and lowly in



Heart and ye shall find rest shall find rest to your Souls

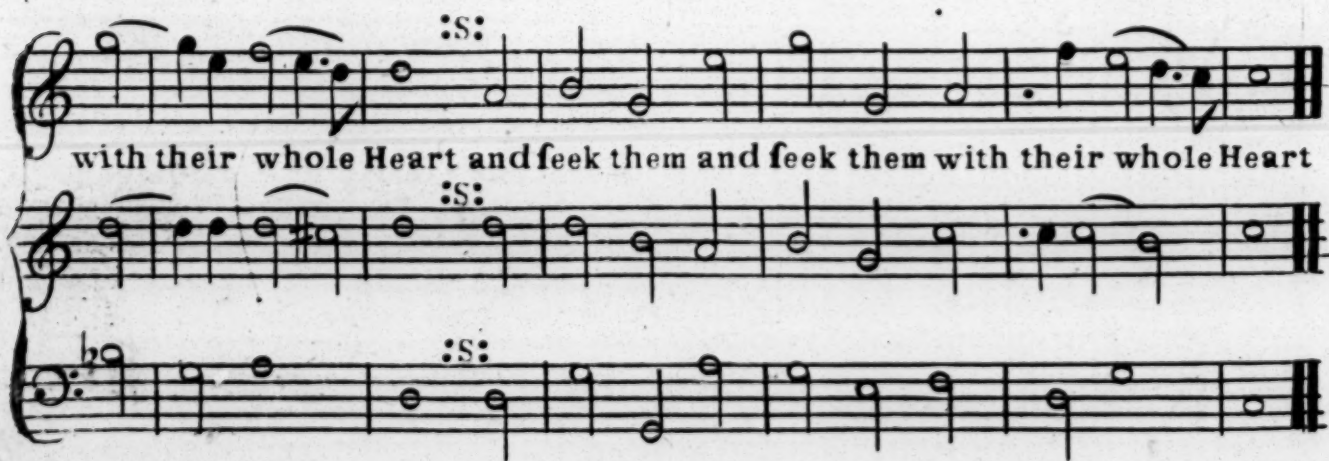
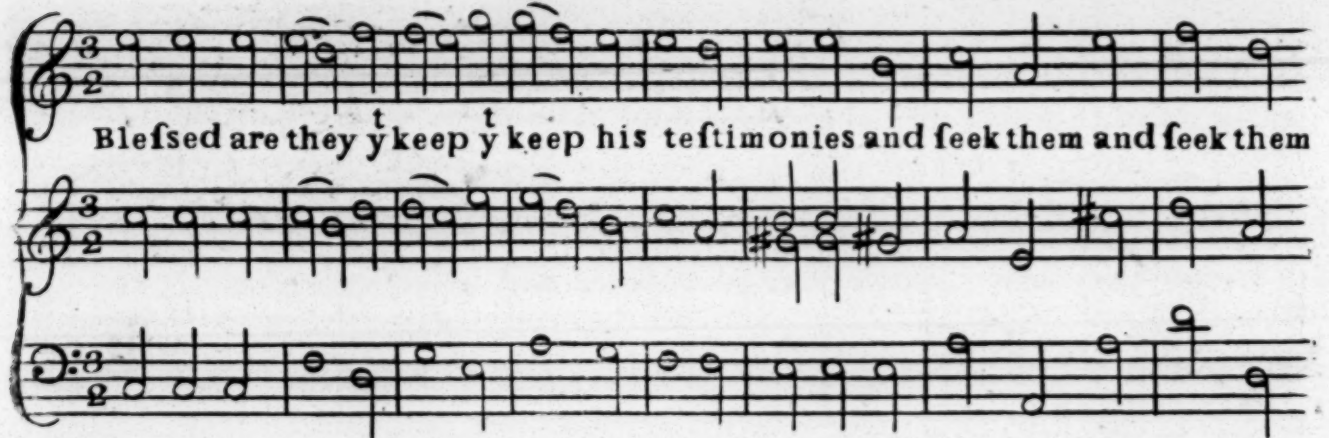
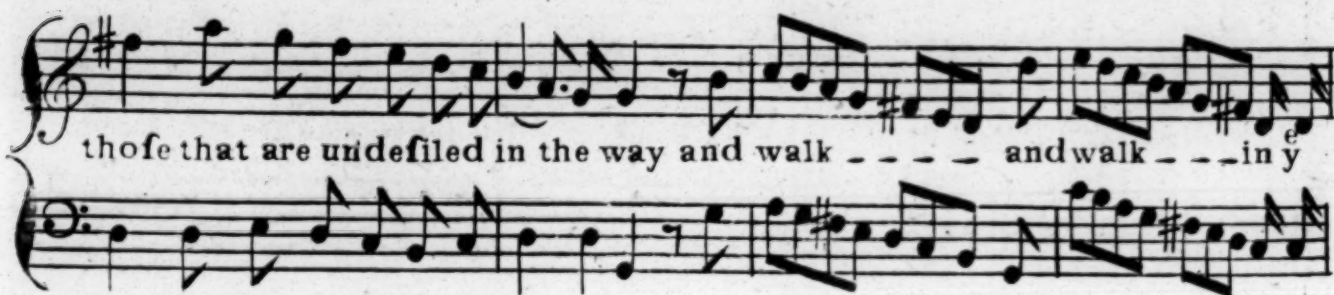
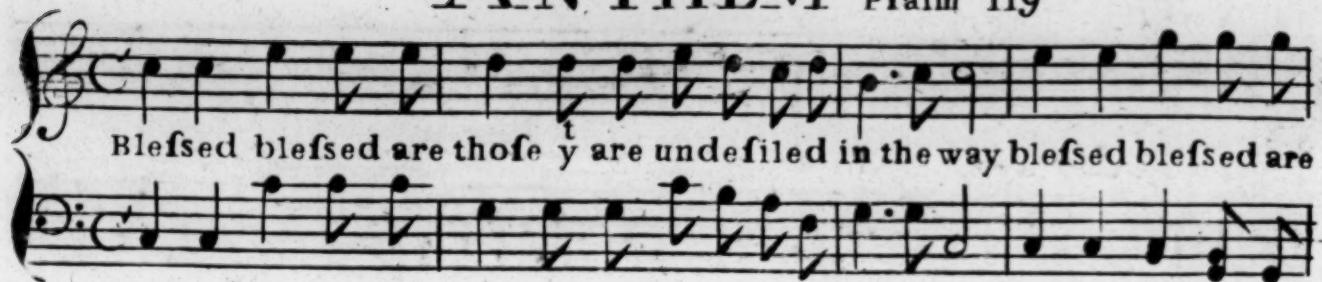
and ye shall find rest

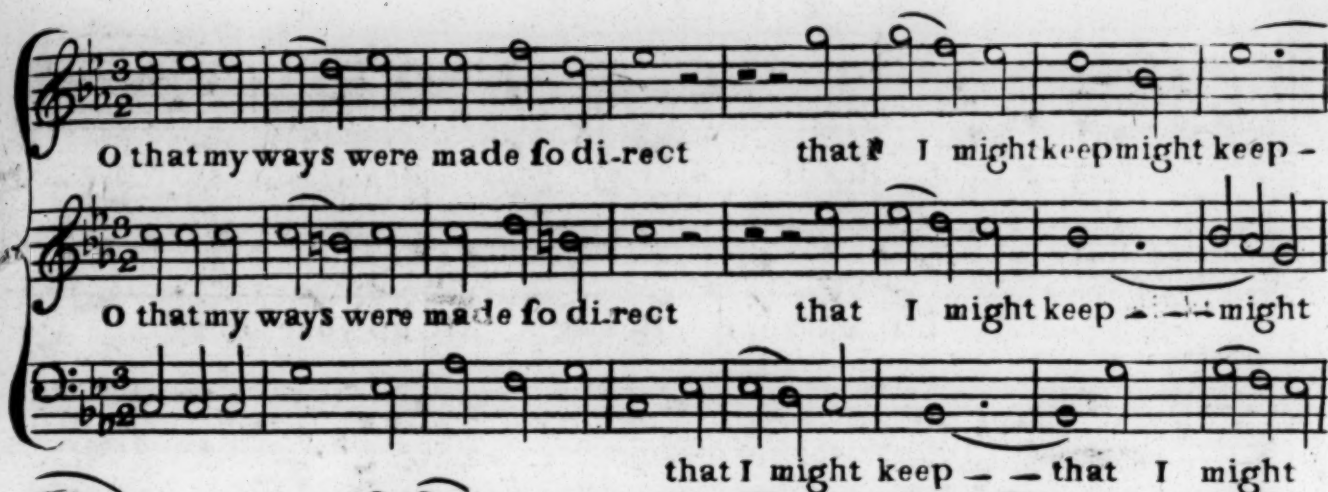
Heart and ye shall find rest shall find rest to your Souls



For my Yoke is easy and my Burden is light my Burden is light

For my Yoke is easy and my Burden is light my Burden is light

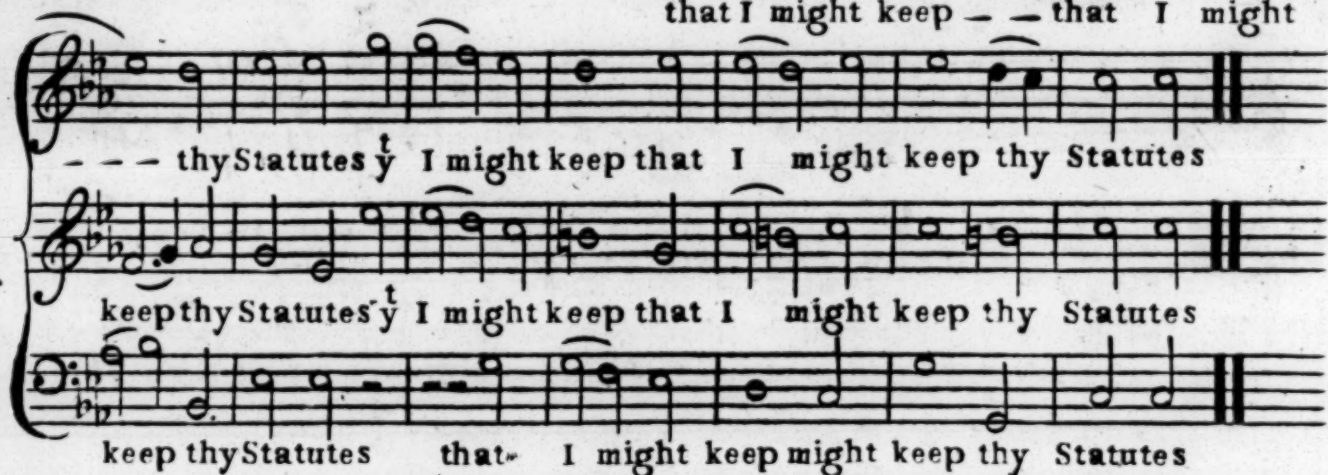
ANTHEM Pfalm 119



O that my ways were made so di-rect that I might keep might keep -

O that my ways were made so di-rect that I might keep - - might

that I might keep - - that I might



--- thy Statutes y I might keep that I might keep thy Statutes

keep thy Statutes y I might keep that I might keep thy Statutes

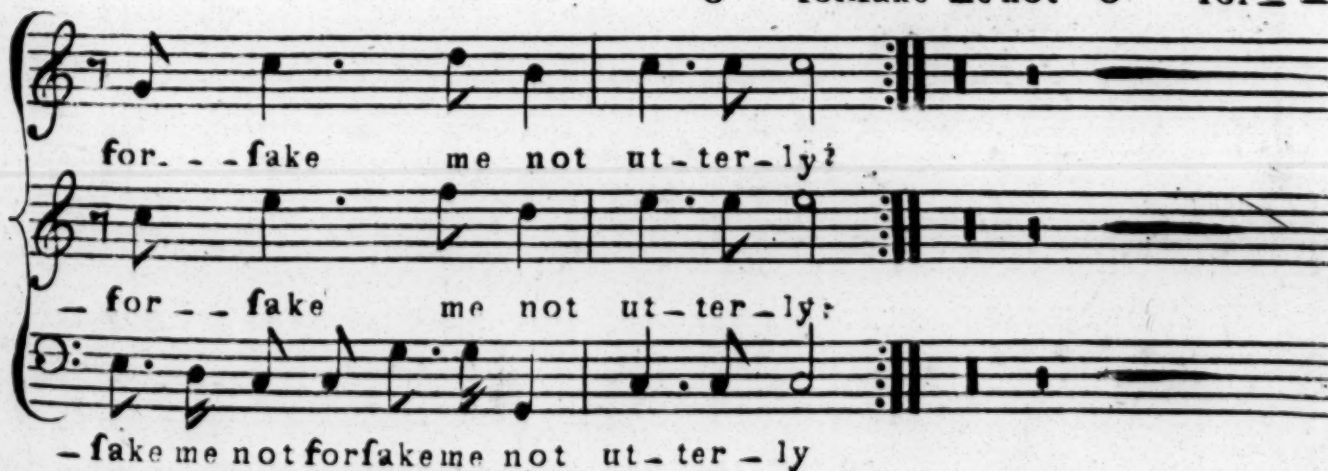
keep thy Statutes that I might keep might keep thy Statutes



I will keep thy Ceremonies O forsake me not O forsake me not

I will keep thy Ceremonies O forsake me not O forsake me not

O forsake me not O for - -



for - - fake me not ut-ter-ly?

- for - - fake me not ut-ter-ly:

- fake me not forsake me not ut-ter-ly

ANTHEM

Psalm 24th

Lift up your Heads lift up your Heads O - - -

Lift up your Heads lift up your Heads O - -

ye Gates and be ye lift up and

ye Gates and be ye lift

ha ye lift up - - - ye ever-lasting Doors and y^e King of

up and be ye lift up ye ever-lasting Doors

glo - ry and the King of glo - - - ry of

and the King of glo - - - ry and the King of glo^{1st} - ry

glo - - - ry shall come in in

of glo - - - ry shall come in in

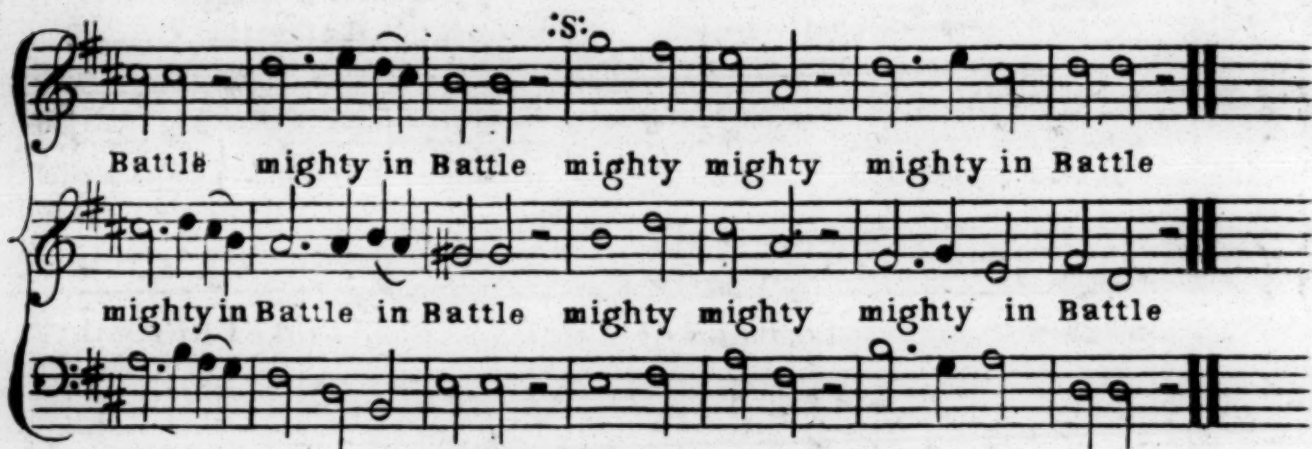
Solo

who is y^e King y^e King of glory who is the King the King of glory



It is the Lord it is ^e Lord ^e Lord strong and mighty mighty in

It is the Lord it is ^e Lord ^e Lord strong and mighty mighty in Battle



Battle mighty in Battle mighty mighty mighty in Battle

mighty in Battle in Battle mighty mighty mighty in Battle

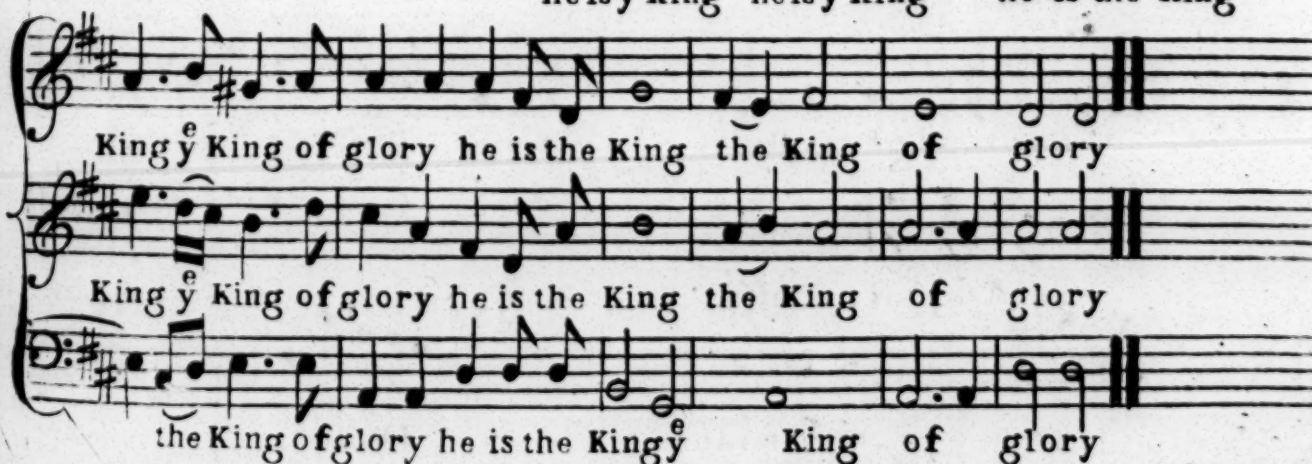
First Strain again and Solo



Ev'n ^e Lord ^e Lord of Hosts he is ^e King he is the King he is the

Ev'n ^e Lord ^e Lord of Hosts he is ^e King he is the King he is the

he is ^e King he is ^e King he is the King



King ^e King of glory he is the King the King of glory

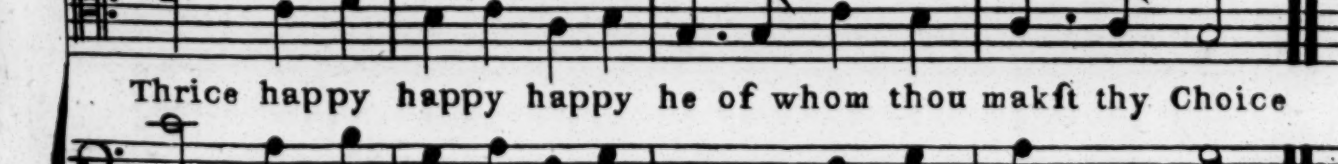
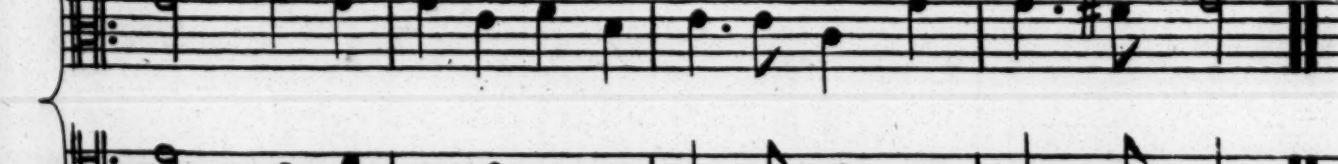
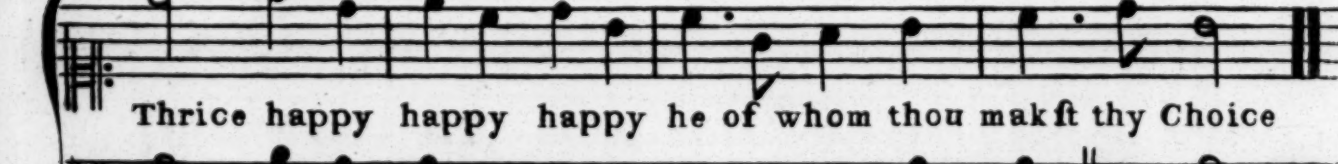
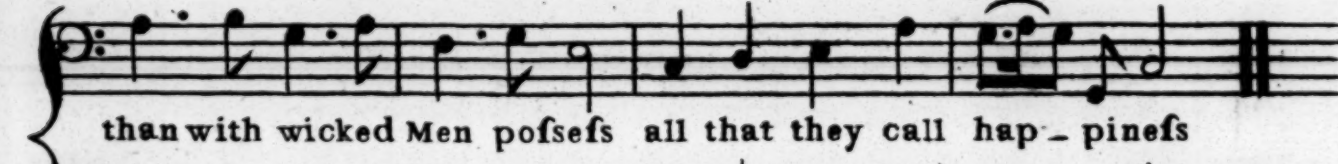
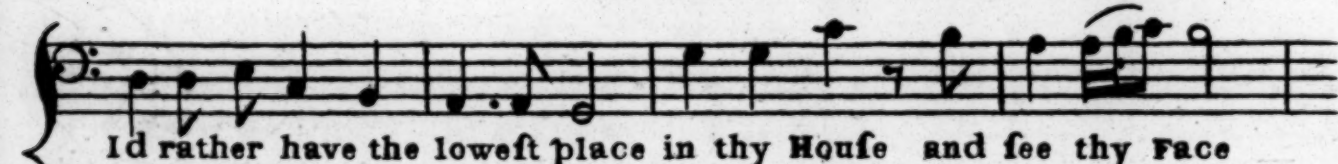
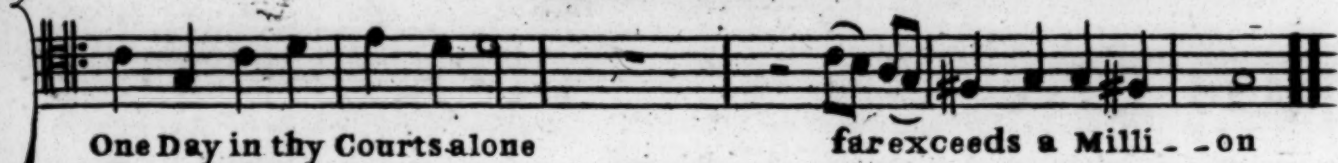
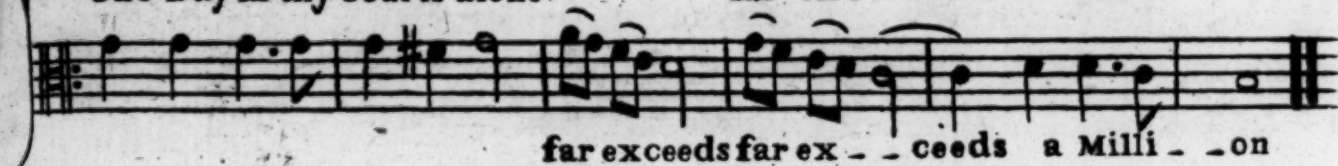
King ^e King of glory he is the King the King of glory

the King of glory he is the King ^e King of glory

ANTHEM

Psalm 84

O how pleasant O how pleasant O how pleasant and how
 O how pleasant O how pleasant O how pleasant how pleasant and how
 fair Lord God of Hosts Lord God of Hosts thy dwell-
 fair Lord God of Hosts Lord God of Hosts Lord God of Hosts thy
 - - - ings are Lord God of Hosts Lord God of Hosts thy
 dwellings are Lord God of Hosts Lord God of Hosts thy
 dwellings are O how pleasant O how pleasant and how fair
 dwellings are O how pleasant how pleasant and how fair
 Lord God of Hosts Lord God of Hosts thy dwellings are
 Lord God of Hosts Lord God of Hosts thy dwellings are
 Lord God of Hosts Lord God of Hosts thy dwellings are
 Lord God of Hosts Lord God of Hosts L^d of Hosts thy dwellings are

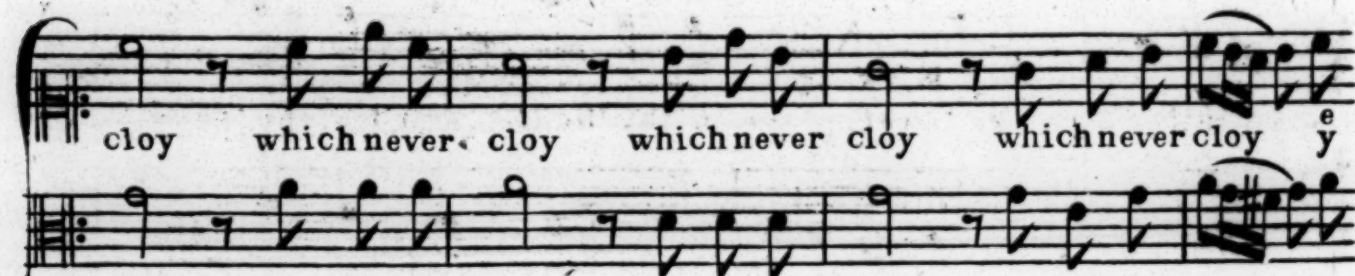




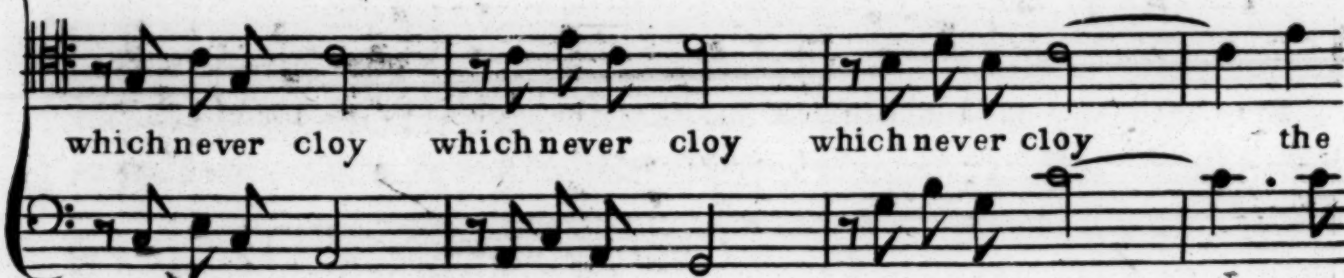
and to thy service tak't and tafts of those sincere delights which never



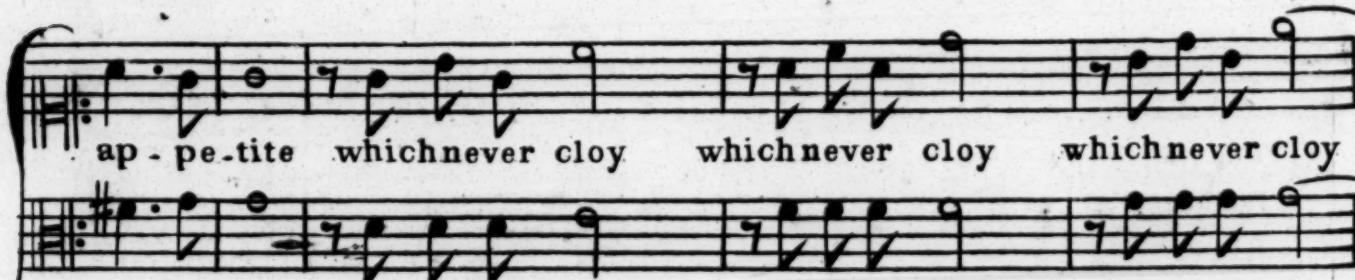
and to thy service tak't and tafts of those sincere delights



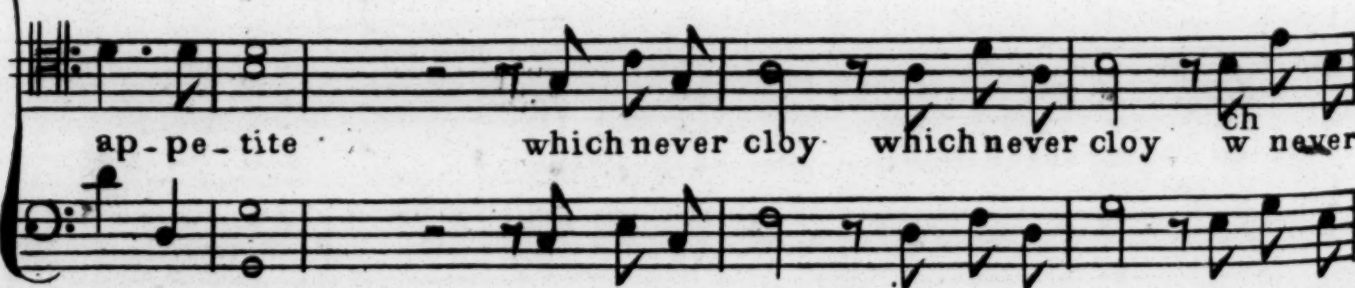
cloy which never cloy which never cloy which never cloy ^ey



which never cloy which never cloy which never cloy the



ap - pe - tite which never cloy which never cloy which never cloy



ap - pe - tite which never cloy which never cloy ^{ch}w never

y appetite which never cloy ch never cloy ch never cloy y appetite

Adagio e Piano

O thou sheild of our defence O thou Sun whose Influence gently slide

- gently slide - - - into our Hearts thou who all good to thine imparts

Thrice happy happy happy who on thee depend, thine their way

Thrice happy happy happy who on thee depend, & thou their

thine their way & thou their End & thou their End thine their

thine their way thine their

End thine their way & thou their End & thou their End thine their

thine their way thine their

way & thou their End thine their way thine their way and

& thou their End

way & thou their End thine their way thine their way and

& thou their End

Adagio

thou their End. & thou their End thine their way & thou their End

thine their way

thou their End & thou their End thine their way & thou their End

thine their way



t



air



air



air



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